

WONDER OF THE ADIRONDACKS.

A Limited Express Train on a Railway Built Entirely of Logs.

From the New York Sun.

One of the wonders of the Adirondacks is a portable railroad on the road from Boonville to the Fulton chain of lakes. The railroad, which is only eight miles long, is entirely built of logs, even to the rails, over which a small dummy engine and one passenger car, capable of accommodating twenty-five passengers, makes two trips daily.

The road is right in the heart of the great Adirondack forest. It has done a thriving business this summer, as many tourists have gone out of their way for the express purpose of seeing it and experiencing the novelty of riding over it. It usually takes an hour and a half to make the trip from Boonville to Minerva, from one end of the road to the other, a distance of eight miles. This is considered rapid transit by the officials, and such good time is only made under the most favorable circumstances.

Recently the rains had deluged the country and threatened to flood the roads and rolling stock into Moose river and off down stream. The wooden rails had been thoroughly saturated with water, and were wet and slippery. Whenever a slight incline was reached the train invariably was stalled, and the conductor, who also acted in the capacity of station agent, brakeman, switchman, and fireman, was accustomed to invite all hands to get out and put their shoulders to the wheel and push the train up hill.

For this privilege the passengers paid \$1 and had the pleasure of riding free. After one of these very anxious spells of pushing an eighteen engine and passenger-car up a heavy grade the passengers embarked and the conductor pleasantly remarked that "it was plain sailing now the rest of the journey."

Scarcely had the engine traversed 100 feet when a bound owned by a sportsman

one of the few passengers aboard, scented deer tracks, and jumping from the train took to the woods. As the bound was a valuable animal the owner of it insisted that the train should be stopped and all hands turn out and search for him.

At first there was a feeble protest, but the owner of the dog carried the day. The train was stopped and all hands joined him in pursuit of the brute. It required just one hour and ten minutes to recover the bound, and then the engineer impatiently whistled all hands aboard. For the ninety-second time the train was under way again. This time she succeeded in traversing 200 feet, when—snap!

"What's the matter now?" shouted a big man with a very red nose. Nothing—only the forward truck of the passenger car had jumped the track. Again all the hands disembarked and after an hour's hauling, tugging, sweating, and shouting, succeeded in righting the derailed truck. The limited express on the Fulton Chain railroad made the trip that day in something less than five hours. So much for traveling in the Adirondacks.

Painting a Cat Red.

A policeman on the north side is in a dilemma, says the Chicago Tribune. He is between two fires and has reported the case to his captain, who is having some fun with him, although the bobby doesn't know it. The captain's story is as follows:

"The officer sent me word that he wanted to see me on private business and of course I told him to come right in. He closed the door and stated his case. On his beat are a devilish boy and a young lady, each a member of a first-class, high-toned family. The young lady's weakness consists in taking in all the stray kittens that come about her home. She has brought up several successfully and

those that have died under her treatment have received careful sepulture. A cunning Maltese was her latest and she was unusually attentive to it. The boy doesn't like cats. Boys never do. The only use a boy has for a cat is to worry it. This boy's father is having his house painted red and of course the painters doing the job leave their paint pails on the ground over night. The other afternoon the boy made this discovery and of course the first thing he thought of was that here was his chance to make his mark. Singularly enough, at that moment the Maltese pet of the young lady was prowling 'slowly o'er the leaf.' The sight of the cat the discovery of the paint and the resolution to do something rushed on the boy simultaneously. It is not likely that he formed any logical plan to perfect his scheme. He wouldn't have been a boy if he had. But if he had it would have been something like this: 'If I am going to make a success of this thing I'll take the cat in with me.' He seized the cat and began to streak it with red. The job didn't suit him, so he clapped the cat into his coat and pulled it out and turned it loose. It struck for home, of course. The young lady had the usual contortions which a sight of this sort would naturally produce. The boy, however, knew the cause of it, however, if the boy hadn't met her one day and said, as he shut his eye, 'That kitten of yours has been painted in the town red, ain't it?' The policeman on that bench has been notified, and he doesn't know what to do. He says the two families are such fine people, and he would rather I'd change his beat than compel him to take a hand in the affair."

The Best Lie He Could Think Of.

From the London Weekly.

"I will never go down town with you again," said an apparently neglected wife to her spouse as they were quietly meandering down the crowded thoroughfare.

"What on earth have I been guilty of?" exclaimed the husband.

"There is not a woman that passes us but what you turn around and gaze after her."

"Well, my dear, I was only looking up a spring side of bonnet."

"Pardon me, my dear," replied the lady.

"How cruel of me to judge you so harshly."

A New Term Meaning Conspiracy.

From the London Weekly.

Professor to law class—If A., B., C., D., E., F., G., and H. agree together to plunder the public treasury by means of forged vouchers, what would you denominate the combination?

Burnish Bright (a jeweler's son)—An initial ring, sir.

The Wrong Fire.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A boy of 8 or 9 came out of an alley off Champlain street yesterday with tears in his eyes and a limp in each leg, and a man who was passing stopped to say:

"Been firing off a toy cannon and got hurt, eh?"

"No, sir."

"Haven't you fired off anything?"

"No, sir."

"Well, what's the matter?"

"I was after pigeons and a fellow fired me off."

A Lighthouse Inspector.

From Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

"Hello, Snuggler, what have you been doing all winter?"

"Oh, I've been inspector of the lighthouses."

"So? I didn't hear of your appointment."

"Well, it wasn't announced. I backed the Harbord opera company on its western tour."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Western Editorial Life Is Full of Surprises.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A FOOLISH IDEA.—Certain people in this town are in the habit of shooting into the Kicker office every night or two, in hopes to riddle us. Sometimes they shoot through a window and sometimes through a door, and although they have always wasted their lead we are growing tired of the operation. It is a foolish idea to suppose we sleep in any one spot in the office on two successive nights, and if these would-be assassins haven't got sense enough to haul off we shall go into ambush outside some night and gather a couple more subjects for our private graveyard.

GIVING HIM A SHOW.—During the afternoon of Wednesday last, while out with the boys on a great rabbit hunt in Strawberry valley, we several times felt the whizz of bullets, and wondered who could be so careless. It seemed that ex-Ald. Johnson, who was feared to resign when the Kicker showed him up as a bribe taker, wasn't shooting at jack rabbits, but at us. He sent at least half a dozen bullets in our direction before the boys caught on to him. Then they would have hung him up but for us. We believe in giving everybody a show out West. We believe that is the way to build up the country. We begged Johnson off and gave him a show to repent of the error of his ways, and we hope he will have sense enough to profit by it. If not, he will be found playing pendulum some morning from the limb of a tree.

EXPLANATORY.—The third column of the second page of this issue will be found blank. It is not our fault. Col. John Ry. left one of the old pioneers of this town, died last week, and his widow sent in an obituary notice which just filled the column. We thought it read pretty strong when we set it up, but as the colonel was the third man to subscribe to this paper and pay in advance we intended to let it slide. The forms were all ready for the press when a detective arrived from Portland to identify the colonel as a thief, embezzler, bigamist and all-around bad man. His proofs were so straight that we hadn't the cheek to publish the obituary. We sent a bouquet to the widow with our compliments, but that was the best we could do.

THEY OBTAINED.—The 22 hands over on Smith & Wiley's ranch are easily stamped. One of them is named Haddon, and two or three weeks since we commented on the size of his mouth. We did it entirely in his praise, as we believe him to be the only man in Arizona who can hold a pint of water in his mouth. His friends got a wrong impression, however, and the other afternoon the whole crowd rode over on a personal visit. We didn't go off fishing because they were coming; it was simply a coincidence. We didn't borrow a mule and go off on a gallop because we didn't want to see the boys, but because we were limited as to time. We didn't wait till midnight to return because we had any fear, but the fish bit so well we hated to leave 'em. Some day when the cowboys have time and we have time, and everything is all right, we shall hope for a long visit and a friendly chat.

His Style Too.

From the Boston Transcript.

Sleeker: Yes, sir, I always keep a diary. And there never was an entry in that diary which I would have been ashamed that my mother or my sister should see.

Ruffin—Same here. I used to put down 'sandy' for cigars and 'sundries' for drinkables.

The Northern Pacific Railroad company's freight and ticket office has been removed to No. 23 East Broadway, adjoining the St. Nicholas hotel.

BONDS AND STOCKS.

Ups and Downs in Market Values on the New York Exchange.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—The wiping out of the entire surplus of the bank reserves again, as shown by the statement of Saturday, once more brings a momentary question before Wall street and the uneasiness and calculations of the habitués of the street are again hinged upon the probability of easy money, or reverse. The bears worked hard to-day and the temper of the market was weak and declining throughout. Final changes in most of the list, while almost invariably in the direction of lower figures, are for small fractions, and the only important losses were in Louisville & Nashville 1/2, Union Pacific 1/4, Burlington & Quincy 1/4 and Rock Island 1/4 per cent.

Government bonds dull and steady to firm.

Closing stocks:

| | | | |
|----------------------|---------|-------------------|---------|
| U. S. 4's registered | 123 1/2 | N. P. preferred | 73 |
| U. S. 4's coupon | 124 | N. W. preferred | 107 1/2 |
| U. S. 4's reg. | 124 1/2 | N. Y. Central | 103 |
| U. S. 4's coupon | 125 1/2 | N. Y. Central | 103 |
| Pacific | 113 | Oregon Imp. | 42 |
| American Express | 114 | Oregon Nav. | 30 |
| Canada Pacific | 75 | Oregon Short Line | 32 |
| Canada Southern | 28 1/2 | North American | 24 1/2 |
| Central Pacific | 30 1/2 | Pacific Mail | 40 1/2 |
| Burlington | 90 1/2 | Reading | 26 1/2 |
| Rock Island | 44 | Rock Island | 26 1/2 |
| Denver & R. G. | 17 | St. Paul | 29 1/2 |
| D. L. & W. | 28 | St. Paul & Omaha | 28 |
| Eric | 29 1/2 | Texas Pacific | 18 |
| Kansas & Texas | 11 1/2 | Union Pacific | 21 1/2 |
| Lake Shore | 10 1/2 | U. P. preferred | ... |
| Los Angeles | 34 1/2 | U. S. Express | ... |
| Michigan | 31 | Western Union | ... |
| Missouri Pacific | 68 1/2 | Western Union | ... |
| Northern Pacific | 27 1/2 | Am. Cotton Oil | 19 1/2 |

Boston Stock Market.

BOSTON, Oct. 20.—The following were the closing quotations:

Atch & Twp. 18 1/2; Mex. Cen. Com. 29 1/2

"Ind. gen. " 34 1/2; bond scrip. 29 1/2

"railroad " 34 1/2; 1st mor. bds. 29 1/2

Burlington 90 1/2; San Diego 18 1/2

Money Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—Money on call easy at 9 1/2 per cent.

Prime mercantile paper, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/2.

Sterling Exchange—Quiet and steady; 60 day bills, \$4.80 1/2; demand, \$4.85.

Bar silver—\$1.06.

London Money Market.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—Closing: Consols, money, 91 1/2; account, 91 5/16; United States 4s, 125; 4 1/2s, 105.

Bar silver, 49 1/2 pence.

Money, not lendable.

Petroleum Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—Petroleum closed dull, Pennsylvania spot oil closing at 8 1/4.

THE

Missoula Fire Clay,

BRICK & TILE CO.

O. PEPPARD, Pres. CHAS. MORTON, V. Pres. GEORGE T. SULLY, Secy. E. W. ANGELOINE, Treas.

This company is now prepared to fill orders for Fire Clay on short notice. Analysis proves our article to compare favorably with any clay produced in the country. TERMS ON APPLICATION.

Correspondence With the Secretary Solicited.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

MONTANA

LUMBER AND PRODUCE CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Windows and Mouldings.

Wholesale dealers in FLOUR. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Hay, Grain, Feed, and Hard and Soft Coal. Agents Continental Oil Company. We carry in Stock a Full Line of

BAIN & MITCHELL WAGONS

From Quartz Gears to light Spring Wagons. Also Clark, Perry, Studebaker and

STANDARD BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES.

And a full line of Road Carts of best makes. Garden City, Clipper and Chilled Plows. A full line of Peters' and Morley Bros' Concord Harness. Smith, Worthington & Co.'s Carriage, Buggy and Track Harness. Saddles, Whips, Robes and Dusters, and everything pertaining to this.

Call and look through our stock. It is complete in all the different lines, and we defy competition.

J. T. CARROLL, Manager.

HIGGINS

WESTERN BANK

Missoula, Mont.

Exchange Drawn on

the Principal Cities

of the United States

and Europe.

BIELBERG & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

Beef, Mutton and Pork,

GAME, ETC.

Main Street, Anaconda

W. C. HAYNES,

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES

Transient Stock Carefully Cared for.

First-class Turnouts

—AND—

Moderate Prices!

First Street, East of Main, Anaconda, Mont.

+ NEAL & SON, +

NEWSDEALERS AND CONFECTIONERS.

Cigars, Tobacco and Produce.

FIRST STREET, ANACONDA

First National Bank

OF HELENA.

Pioneer National Bank of Montana

ORGANIZED IN 1866.

Designated Depository of U. S.

Paid up Capital, - \$500,000

Surplus and Profits, \$600,000

S. T. HAUSER, President

A. J. DAVIS, Vice-President

E. W. KNIGHT, Cashier

T. H. KLEINSCHMIDT, Assistant Cashier

GEO. H. HILL, Second Assistant Cashier

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

S. T. Hauser, John C. Cutler,

A. M. Holter, R. S. Hamilton,

Granville Stuart, O. R. Allen,

T. H. Kleinschmidt, Henry M. Padden,

T. C. Power.

General banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits.

\$40 FOR A LOT

"WHY STAND YE HERE ALL THE DAY IDLE?"

\$40 FOR A LOT

"THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE HOUR IS AT HAND"

—INVESTMENTS MADE JUST NOW IN—

IDAHO FALLS REAL ESTATE

Will Yield 10, 20, 50 and 100 Per Cent. Town Lots that can be Purchased in the New Town For \$40 will sell in Less than 12 Months Time for \$100 or More.

WARRANTY DEEDS AND A PERFECT ABSTRACT OF TITLE GUARANTEED.

A WATER POWER OF 126,000 HORSE.

INVESTMENTS MADE IN THIS NEW TOWN ARE SAFE AS DEPOSITS IN A

SAVINGS BANK.

Over Seventy-five People in Butte and Anaconda Have Already Purchased Property in this

"NEW CITY OF DESTINY."

A Large 4-story FLOURING MILL Built of Stone already Completed and Running Day and Night.

IDAHO FALLS

Is the Railroad Center of Eastern Idaho and in the Very Center of Over 300,000 Acres of Rich Irrigated Farming Lands.

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\$40 FOR A LOT

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Room 9, Montana Hotel, Anaconda.

WILLIS G. EMERSON, Gen'l Agent,
Rooms 18 & 20, St. Nicholas, Butte, Mont.

\$40 FOR A LOT